

PRINCESS of POWER™



A BORN CHAMPION

Copyright © 1994 by The Walt Disney Company. All Rights Reserved.

Disney Princess is a registered trademark of The Walt Disney Company.

Disney Princess is a registered trademark of The Walt Disney Company.

It was daybreak and SweetBee buzzed about her hive. Passing by, Bow stopped to chat. "I'm scouting Etheria for signs of trouble," he said. "Will you be back before sunset?" SweetBee asked. Bow nodded and SweetBee watched him go. "If only I could be a hero brave as he!" she sighed.

PRODUCED EXCLUSIVELY FOR MATTEL BY:
WRITER—TINA HARRIS
PENCILER—JIM MITCHELL
INKER—TODD KUROGAWA
COLORIST—CHARLES SIMPSON
EDITOR—JOAN DUNBAR & LEE NORDLING

A BORN CHAMPION

Meanwhile, inside her new tree-plex in the Valley of the Lost, Calra was busy entertaining. She and Entrapta sipped their tea while Clawdeen munched a crumpet. Suddenly, a twig snapped in the woods below.



What was that?



Look, it's Bow!

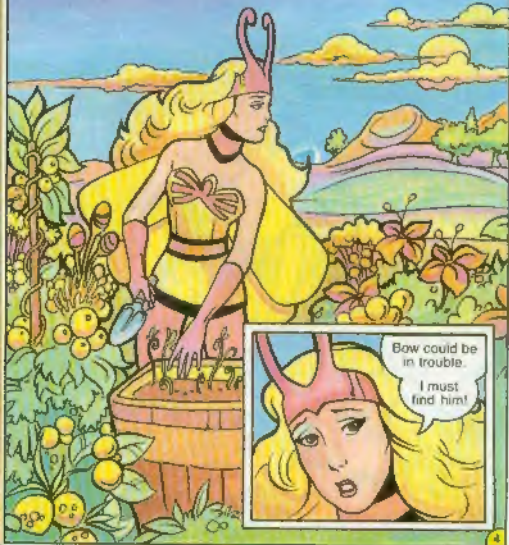


"He can tell us the secret of She-Ra's power!" Catra cried. Entrapta called to Bow from the balcony. Bewitched by her golden glow, he stepped toward her. Letting loose her lovely hair, she trapped him in its tangles.



Ha! Ha! Good work,
Entrapta!

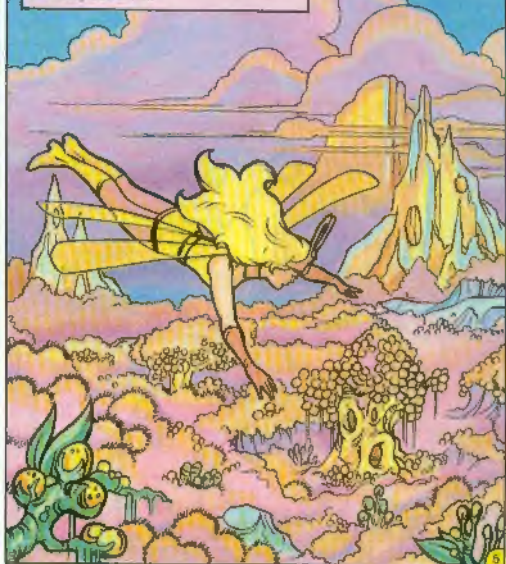
The day passed quickly and SweetBee noticed it was getting dark. Bow was late and she began to worry.



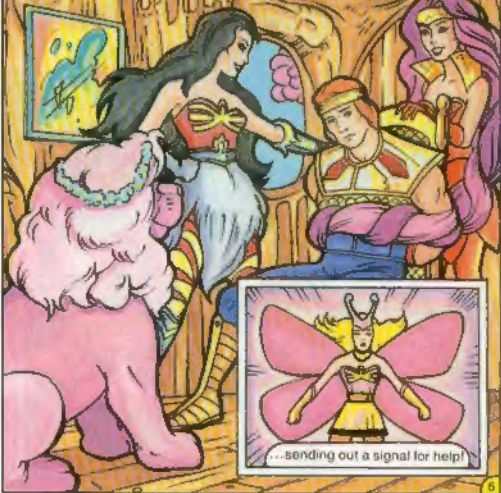
Bow could be
in trouble.

I must
find him!

SweetBee took to the air at once. She searched Etheria for many miles. Reaching the dark edge of the Valley of the Lost, she pressed on. Catra's tree-plex appeared suddenly below her.



SweetBee landed softly on the rooftop. She peered in through the skylight. Bow was trapped inside! Carefully she moved away and magically turned her wings from bright yellow into a powerful pink light.



...sending out a signal for help!

From Crystal Castle's mighty throne, Princess Adora spotted the beacon light. Quickly, she decoded SweetBee's urgent message



Spirit, Bow's in terrible trouble!

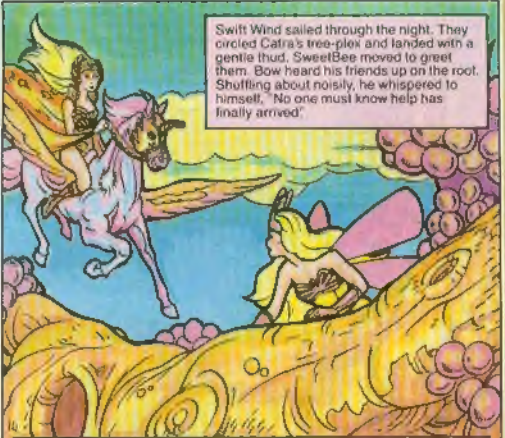
We must
leave at
once!



Adora unsheathed her Sword of Protection and thrust it skyward. Crackling with power, it shimmered in the night. Her voice rang out across all Ethena. "For the honor of Grayskull, I am She-Ra!"



Fear not, SweetBeef!
Help is on the way!



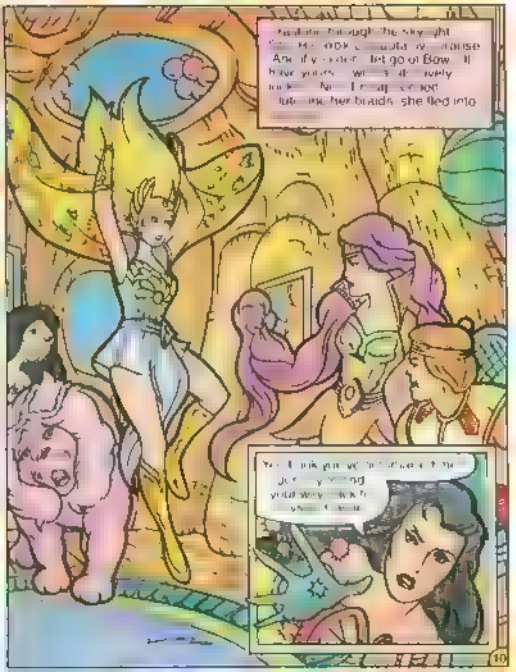
Swift Wind sailed through the night. They circled Catra's tree-plex and landed with a gentle thud. SweetBee moved to greet them. Bow heard his friends up on the roof. Shuffling about noisily, he whispered to himself, "No one must know help has finally arrived."



Quiet, you!



Disturb my friends' catnaps and they'll have both our heads!



...through the sky, the
... could be raised
And if you don't let go of Bow, it
have yours, with it, only
... No, I really do not
... her braids, she fled into

... I think you've been with me
... you
... you
... you

with a spring to Clawdeen's back and hissed a dire warning. "The Valley of the Lost's secrets are mine. Without them, you will remain trapped here forever!" Then, in a flurry of furry pink, she and Clawdeen disappeared.





"What a different forest this is!" Bow cried. "Catra has turned everything upside down!" Swift Wind shook his head. "She-Ra, I can't make hide nor hair of this. I've lost all sense of direction. How will we get home?"

A bee's homing instinct is very strong.

I can find Crystal Castle. Come on, we'll make a beeline for home.



And at their journey's end, the weary travelers found themselves at home once more.



SweetBee!
You saved
the day!



I never thought
that just being
myself! would
make a hero
out of me!

She-Ra laughed and smiled. "Why, SweetBoe! Everyone has some special talent to offer. It's when you put your talent to work that you become a champion. Helping others with your power makes you a true Princess of Power!"





Full of weeds...
wonderful weeds!

